North. Reproach and diſſolution hangeth ouer him;
Roſſe He hath not money for theſe Iriſh wars,
His burthenous taxations notwithſtanding,
But by the robbing of the baniſht Duke.
North. His noble kinſman moſt degenerate King:
But Lords, we heare this fearefull tempeſt ſing,
Yet ſeeke no ſhelter to auoyd the ſtorme,
Wee ſee the winde ſitte ſore vpon our ſailes,
And yet wee ſtrike not, but ſecurely periſh.
Roſſe We ſee the verie wracke that we muſt ſuffer,
And vnauoyded is the danger now,
For ſuffering ſo the cauſes of our wracke.
North. Not ſo, euen through the hollow eyes of death,
I eſpie life peering, but I dare not ſay,
How neare the tydings of our comfort is.
Wil. Nay let vs ſhare thy thoughts as thou doſt ours.
Roſſe Be confident to ſpeake Northumberland,
Wee three are but thy ſelfe, and ſpeaking ſo,
Thy words are but as thoughts, therefore be bold.
North. Then thus, I haue from le Port Blan
A Bay in Brittanie receiude intelligence,
That Harry duke of Hereford, Rainold L. Cobham,
That late broke from the Duke of Exeter
His brother Archbiſhop late of Canterbury,
Sir Thomas Erpingham, ſir Iohn Ramſton,
Sir Iohn Norbery, ſir Robert Waterton, & Francis Coines,
All theſe well furniſhed by the Duke of Brittaine
With eight tall ſhippes, three thouſand men of war,
Are making hither with all due expedience,
And ſhortly meane to touch our Northerne ſhore,
Perhaps they had ere this, but that they ſtay
The firſt departing of the King for Ireland,
If then wee ſhall ſhake off our countries ſlauiſh yoke,
Impe out our drowping countries broken wing,
Redeeme from broking Pawne the blemiſht Crowne,
Wipe off the duſt that hides our ſcepters guilt,
And make high Maieſtie looke like it ſelfe,
Away with me in poſt to Rauenſpurgh:

But if you faint, as fear
Stay, and be ſecret, an
Roſſe, To horſe, to
Willo. Hold out m

Enter the

Buſh. Madam, you
You promiſt when y
To lay aſide life harm
And entertaine a ch
Queene. To pleaſe
I cannot doo it, yet I
Why I ſhould welco
Saue bidding farewe
As my ſweete Richa
Some vnborne ſorro
Is comming towards
With nothing tremb
More then with part
Buſh. Each ſubſta
Which ſhewes like
For Sorrowes eyes g
Diuides one thing e
Like perſpectiues, w
Shew nothing but c
Diſtinguiſh forme:
Looking awry vpon
Find ſhapes of griefe
Which lookt on as it
Of what it is not, th
More then your lord
Or if it be, tis with fa
Which for things tr
Queene. It may b
Perſwades me it is o
I cannot but be ſad:
As though on think
Makes me with hea